

THE INTELLIGENCER ESTABLISHED 1860.

Published every morning except Monday by The Anderson Intelligencer at 140 West Whitner Street, Anderson, S. C.

SEMI-WEEKLY INTELLIGENCER Published Tuesdays and Fridays

L. M. GLENN...Editor and Manager

Entered as second-class matter April 28, 1914, at the post office at Anderson, South Carolina, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

ASSOCIATED PRESS DISPATCHES

Telephone321

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Table with 2 columns: Subscription Type, Rate. Rows include Daily (One Year \$5.00, Six Months 2.50, Three Months 1.25, One Month .42, One Week .10) and Semi-Weekly (One Year \$1.50, Six Months .75).

The Intelligencer is delivered by carriers in the city.

Look at the printed label on your paper. The date thereon shows when the subscription expires. Notice date on label carefully, and if not correct please notify us at once.

Subscribers desiring the address of their paper changed, will please state in their communication both the old and new addresses.

To insure prompt delivery, complaints of non-delivery in the city of Anderson should be made to the Circulation Department before 9 a. m. and a copy will be sent at once.

All checks and drafts should be drawn to The Anderson Intelligencer.

ADVERTISING

Rates will be furnished on application. No advertising discontinued except on written order.

The Intelligencer will publish brief and rational letters on subjects of general interest when they are accompanied by the names and addresses of the authors and are not of a defamatory nature. Anonymous communications will not be noticed. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.

In order to avoid delays on account of personal absence, letters to The Intelligencer intended for publication should not be addressed to any individual connected with the paper, but simply to The Intelligencer.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 24, 1915.

WEATHER FORECAST

Generally fair Tuesday and Wednesday.

We are advised that a cyclone swept Greenville. Greenville couldn't get too much sweeping of the right sort.

Germany's Meat Supply Limited.—Headline. What kind of meat, Russians or beeves?

If the Georgia authorities had as high a sense of duty as the Georgia newspapers have, the slayers of Leo Frank would have been in jail long before this.

The Honora Path Chronicle announced that another dentist has come to that town. We thought there were enough folks looking down in the mouth there already.

Just to show the linotype operator that we are truly sympathetic, we announce that this is the last time we are going to write a paragraph incorporating the name of that Russian forerunner Novogorogievsk.

George Sylvester Viereck, editor of "Fatherland" and protagonist of the German cause, is said to be in the habit of showing visitors to his apartments, as one of his greatest treasures, a framed violet from the grave of Oscar Wilde. And yet Wilde, on top of his other sins, was an Englishman!

A Detroit automobile company has found a new way to prevent street accidents. It simply opened the vacant space in the rear of its factories for a playground, and invited the neighborhood children in. Thereupon the street accidents in that neighborhood fell off about 70 per cent. And besides not getting hurt, the kids had a good time.

The National Negro Business League reports that in the last fifteen years the value of farm property owned by negroes in the United States has increased from \$177,404,000 to \$482,592,000. That would be a good showing for any race, and it is all the more creditable in a race so recently lifted from slavery and so few generations from savagery. Incidentally it shows the wisdom and effectiveness of the present leaders of the negro race. The more land the negroes own and cultivate, the better for them and the country.

THE SPINELESS EDITOR.

Says the Greenwood Journal:

We notice that one or more newspapers are referring to the fact that they have brought displeasure to some of their subscribers because the editors had opinions of their own and opinions that did not coincide with the opinions of the aforesaid subscribers. This displeasure was so violent as to cause demands that the papers which were going to these subscribers to be discontinued.

This is a healthy sign. An editor who pleases every body by agreeing with him is not much of an editor, or for that matter he is no man to count on, and his paper is not worth a great deal. Of all the weak things that we know, the weakest is an editorial page that is colorless. We like an editor who says things, and says them vigorously, even though we may not agree with him, and we believe, as a rule, this is the way most persons feel. As to losing subscribers for being somebody this is a thing that is not worth considering. When one is lost for such a reason, ten will be gained. We once heard an editor remark that an editor who never wrote an editorial that made his paper lose subscribers was not fit to edit a newspaper. We believe that he was right. Any way he made a mighty interesting paper.

Pleasing subscribers is not the main thing in editing a newspaper. Being true to one's convictions, and standing for what one believes to be right with due consideration for the opinions of others, and their right to hold and express them is of far greater importance. And it is the best way to please those whose good opinion is worthwhile.

The Intelligencer and the Spartanburg Journal both have had something to say within the past few days about receiving letters from one subscriber each ordering their subscription stopped because they did not agree with some editorial comment that had appeared in the respective papers.

The Greenwood Journal hits the nail on the head. The newspaper that is in the business simply to jam its columns full as possible of advertising matter as possible, make no editorial comment on any topic that is likely to prove displeasing to any of its subscribers—regardless of what the topic may be—and act the part of a cheap politician in its editorial, news and advertising columns—the newspaper that exists for that and that alone does not deserve to exist.

We know of newspapers that have no policies and whose editorial columns are silent on any question on which the people are divided. The only time they ever go out of their way to say anything that causes a ripple of interest is when they administer a mean and miserable "knock" which is undeserved and usually printed for the purpose of venting the editor's personal spleen against the subject or the object attacked. That kind of a paper may prosper materially for a while, but the public will some day "get wise" to the fact that they are reading a sheet that has the stamp of "commercialism" throughout and that they are not reading a paper that is what a newspaper should be—a fearless, outspoken, unhampered, nonpartisan and conscientious friend. And then the worm will turn. There's nothing truer than that "you can fool some of the people all of the time, and all of the people some of the time, but you can't fool all of the people all of the time."

The newspaper that lodges speech on a subject for fear that it might say something that would be displeasing to a subscriber and cause him to cancel his subscription, and the newspaper that attempts to boost itself by making boastful claims which are an attempt to discredit a competitor confesses in its own columns and in its own words that it is losing ground and is afraid to risk standing on its own merits.

It is a case parallel with that of the cheap politician who enters a campaign for public office and hasn't the "cheek" to ask the voters to support him on his merits, but must seek to gain their suffrage by shouting himself hoarse over what he would have the people believe are the demerits of his rival in the race. That used to be very common among politicians, but the light is gradually beginning to filter through the almost solid bone that covers a tiny vacuum in which there is an almost imperceptible bit of intelligence. Some newspapers that used to try such tactics have seen the light, too. There are others that have not seen the light, but they will see it some of these days, and it will burst upon them in such a blaze of dazzling force they will be struck blind and even more useless to the community than they now are, if that is in the range of the possible.

Up to March 31 Germany had distributed 338,261 iron crosses of the second class and 6,488 of the first class. The total number is now said to be about half a million, costing

\$1,000,000 and weighing perhaps thirty tons. If the distribution continues at this rate for a year or two longer, the German whose bosom is unadorned with an iron cross will be unpleasantly conspicuous.

A DIPLOMATIC "CORNER."

On the heels of the announcement that Great Britain has definitely decided to declare cotton contraband some semi-official reports of a remarkable plan said to have been decided on by the Allies to soften the blow. It is nothing less than a proposal that England and France shall jointly save our cotton-growing region from ruin by buying up all our surplus cotton.

The plan apparently contemplates the purchase of vast quantities of foodstuffs, as well, though the emphasis is naturally placed on cotton. And by carrying it out, the Allies would serve a double purpose. They would knock in the head the antagonism now developing against England among American producers, particularly throughout the South, because of her persistent restriction of the foreign market, and they would avoid all the friction that is now caused in the application of her embargo to particular cases. The cotton, meat and other goods purchased would be stored here in this country and shipped abroad as needed. Since England or France would be the owner of the cargoes when shipped, the problem of searching vessels would be simplified, and there would be no more occasion for seizing them.

It is said that the Allies hope to raise in the United States a credit loan of \$1,000,000,000 to start with. That sum, if applied to cotton alone, would suffice to buy outright more than 2,004,444 bales at a price which producers would gladly accept for it. If several millions were used to "carry" a few million bales through the winter, the effect might be even better. The buying of cotton and other commodities in great quantities would, of course, preclude high prices from the Allies, but would have a beneficial effect in steadying the market. Of course, our government would have to see to it that there was no illegal "cornering" of cotton or other commodities.

There may be considerable objection to the raising of such a loan in the United States, particularly from German-American bankers. It is hard to see, however, why the loan should be opposed on principle. "Credit loans" have been recognized as legitimate and as safe from the standpoint of sound American finance, because the money remains in this country. Germany herself has negotiated loans here amounting to many millions during the past year.

New York suffragists gave Dr. Anna Howard Shaw a yellow automobile, and in Pennsylvania it was sold for taxes. They gave the New Jersey women a suffrage torch to carry as a flaming brand of progress, and some unregenerate Jerseyite stole the torch. But if any old fogey of malefactor thinks that's going to deter the women, he doesn't know women.

GERMANY IS GERMANY.

We might as well make up our minds to the inevitable. Germany isn't going to stop or alter her lawless submarine warfare. The hopes that prevailed for several weeks, during which she returned to legal methods of visit and search and spared the lives of noncombatants, have been shattered. Not only in the wanton sinking of the Arabic, without warning and without the excuse of contraband aboard, has she shown her purpose, but in a sudden and widespread resumption of her former reign of submarine terror.

Law counts for nothing, the friendship of American people counts for nothing. Germany today knows no law but her own savage doctrine of "military necessity." That doctrine is based on the principle that all crimes are sanctified if they may be construed as directly or indirectly saving German soldiers' lives, or helping those soldiers to kill their enemies.

It is simply our misfortune to stand between Germany and her purpose—or rather, between an unscrupulous group of German militarists and their purpose.

It is doubly our misfortune that in this situation so many thousands of our citizens forget their newly acquired American ideals and obligations and transfer their loyalty to an alien empire whose ways are not our ways.

This is the most mournful and disheartening fact of the whole wretched business. Foreign wrong, foreign crime, foreign misrepresentation we can endure, meeting it in the last extreme if need be, with the treatment due a foreign enemy. But it is not so easy to meet the enmity of an alien press and alien propaganda that are

scattering poison in so many American communities.

They can be dealt with, of course, if their suppression becomes an imperative necessity; but no American wants to limit freedom of speech, press or assembly if it can possibly be avoided, no matter how strong the provocation. And perhaps, after all, the calm of genuine American is the best answer to disloyalty and sedition in a time of national danger.

The New York Sun suggests that, since the law doesn't seem to be good enough for Georgia as shown by the lynching of Leo Frank, "Let Georgia repeal its laws, dismiss its judges, empty its jails and give mob rule a thorough, honest trial, for, say, one week." After that, the people of Georgia might have a strange, new reverence for law.

A MENTAL "PLACE IN THE SUN."

A change is coming over the spirit of Germany. It appeared recently in the condemnation of the celebrated "Chant of Hate" by Berlin newspapers, and a virtual repudiation of it by the author himself. It is conspicuous in recent utterances of the German socialists. The most remarkable demonstration of it, perhaps, is in the public statement signed by 82 prominent Germans, including Dr. Bernhard Dernburg, opposing the annexation of conquered territory inhabited by other races.

"Germany did not enter the war with the idea of annexation," says the statement, but in order to preserve its existence, threatened by an enemy coalition against its national unity and its progressing development. In concluding peace Germany cannot pursue anything which does not secure these objects.

"We must acknowledge the principle that the incorporation or annexation of politically independent nations accustomed to governing themselves is a vicious thing."

The signers must admit that in surrendering such a conquered country as Belgium they must make sure that it does not fall into the hands of their enemies; but they insist that under no circumstances must Germany presume to absorb populations which would mar its own racial unity. They ask for no higher prize of victory than "the proudly earned certainty that Germany needs not fear even a world of enemies, and the unexampled demonstration of strength, which our nation has furnished other nations of the earth and coming generations. In other words, they will be content with glory instead of territory. Their "place in the sun" is to be purely psychological. It is vastly different from the talk of world conquest heard not many months ago.

A LINE o' DOPE

South Main street is now blocked to traffic from Morris street to Hampton street on account of the paving work going on here. This will cause a little inconvenience for a few days but the people understand conditions and will bear with it patiently. In a few days South McDuffie street will be open to traffic and the people will be able to drive around that way and avoid South Main.

Mr. Major Shirley, paymaster of the Battleship Brooklyn, Admiral Schley's old flag ship during the battle with Cervera's fleet at Santiago, is spending a few days with his father, Mr. J. C. Shirley just out of the city. It was through the courtesy of Mr. Shirley and Raymon Chandler of the Battleship Minnesota, that an Anderson party was recently given the opportunity of visiting the Brooklyn. In the party were: Mr. and Mrs. Breazeale, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Tribble, Mr. and Mrs. Darwin Reid and daughter, Misses Lelia Moseley, Lolia Wilson and Lura King, and Messrs. Fred Willford, Tom Shirley, W. C. Gilmer and Harmon King. The Brooklyn is at the League Island Navy yard and is preparing to leave for Shanghai China. Paymaster Shirley arrived here Sunday en route for his father's home in the country where he will spend several days.

"New Year's Eve," the pleasing bill presented by the Submarine Girls yesterday afternoon and night at the Palmetto met with the approval of all those who attended and sat night every seat was taken and many were standing.

All of the numbers were encores again and again and the singing of Miss Lottie Le Claire the prima donna is of the highest class. No doubt her well cultured voice will win her many friends in this city. The quartet, composed of Miss Le Claire, Mergereau brothers and Frank King, made a decided hit in harmony nonsense from the very start and the nonsense had to be repeated for three encores. Messrs. Myers and King, the funny fellows, promoted much laughter and the dancing of the former is classed with the best.

Only Seven More Days of This Money Saving Event



Men's Suits

\$10.00 Values Now	\$ 7.45
\$12.50 Values Now	\$ 9.45
\$15.00 Values Now	\$10.95
\$18.00 Values Now	\$12.95
\$20.00 Values Now	\$14.95
\$22.50 Values Now	\$16.95

Boys' Suits

\$ 3.50 and \$3 Values	\$2.45
\$ 4.50 and \$4 Values	\$2.95
\$ 5.00 Values	\$3.75
\$ 6.50 and \$6 Values	\$4.45
\$ 7.50 and \$7 Values	\$4.95
\$10.00 Values	\$7.45
\$12.50 and \$11 Values	\$7.95

Men's Oxfords

\$3.50 Oxfords Now	\$2.75
\$4.00 Oxfords Now	\$3.25
\$4.50 Oxfords Now	\$3.45
\$5.00 Oxfords Now	\$3.75
\$6.00 Oxfords Now	\$4.90

Men's Odd Trousers

\$2.50 and \$2 Trousers	\$1.75
\$3.50 and \$3 Trousers	\$2.45
\$4.50 and \$4 Trousers	\$2.95
\$5.00 Trousers	\$3.75
\$6.50 and \$6 Trousers	\$4.45

B. O. Evans & Co.

SPOT CASH CLOTHIERS

"The Store with a Conscience"

composed of Miss Le Claire, Mergereau brothers and Frank King, made a decided hit in harmony nonsense from the very start and the nonsense had to be repeated for three encores. Messrs. Myers and King, the funny fellows, promoted much laughter and the dancing of the former is classed with the best.

Today the company will present, "Running for Office," another comedy full of musical numbers. The company is composed of ten people, all musical, and is well worth seeing.

The case of Mr. J. S. Fowler against the insurance companies has been settled, a compromise having been reached between the parties concerned. Judge Fowler received \$20,000 and costs. The original claim amounted \$22,500, the full value of his policies. This case is well known over the county and dates from the time when Fowler's garage was burned.

Next Monday the Paramount theatre will reopen and Mr. A. M. Pinkston will put on a moving picture show consisting of comedies only for the price of five cents. The original plans call for a Charlie Chaplin show twice every week, but it is not known yet what days they will be put on. Mr. Pinkston states that the name of the new house will be changed to "The Jitney."

Manager Trowbridge of the Anderson stated last night that he had received the contract for the "Winning of Barbara Worth." This will probably be one of the most popular shows at the Anderson this season since the book by the same name was so widely read and liked.

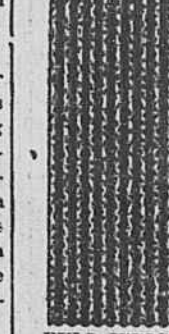
Negotiations for the sale of the Henry McGowan property on South Main street have been called off and tomorrow morning Mr. C. M. Guest, contractor will begin the erection of a store room next to the Jenkins building which has just been completed. Mr. Guest will also repair the store room on the corner which was damaged by fire in the spring.

Saturday night a colored woman of the real black variety went into The Lesser Company's and asked Mr. Will Lesser for a pair of flesh colored hose, and when he handed her a pair of jet black stockings she grew indignant stating that she had asked him for flesh colored hose. Mr. Lesser hastened to state that he knew she asked for flesh colored hose, but that he naturally supposed she was shopping for herself and gave her black stockings. She got madder and madder until she bolted out of the door. Mr. Lesser remarked to a clerk standing nearby: "Either I am color blind, or that is a case of mistaken identity."

Mr. and Mrs. Sol Lesser, accom-

Galvanized Metal Roofing and Siding Material

Modern progress demands more and better buildings. As good timber becomes more scarce and masonry more expensive, naturally the investigative mind is looking for a better and more economical building material that not only will give the maximum of protection at a minimum cost, but will also carry with it those additional features desired in such buildings, but lacking in so many of the materials being used at the present time. This has led to the introduction of Metal Roofing and Siding Materials as high grade building products worthy of the most favorable consideration.



CORRUGATED SHEETS are the strongest and most used of all forms of Sheet Metal Roofing or Siding.

Sheathing is not essential; Corrugated Sheets are easily and rapidly applied.

Three V-Crimp Roofing Sheets are very much superior to the V-Crimped Roofing generally sold. It is very much stronger and much less liable to leak.

FULL WEIGHT SHEETS—This is an important feature and a decided advantage to every user of roofings. Many unscrupulous manufacturers have put on the market products very much lighter than standard weights. The results have been unsatisfactory service, and criticisms of Metal Roofings and Sidings.

In the purchase of this material QUALITY IS OUR CHIEF AIM.

SULLIVAN HARDWARE CO.

Anderson, S. C., Belton, S. C., Greenville, S. C.

panied by Mrs. Lesser's sister, Miss Simpson, left yesterday afternoon for New York, Baltimore and Philadelphia, where they will buy a big lot of goods in all the many lines handled by this old established firm for fall and winter trade. Mrs. Seligman of the Lesser Co., who handles the millinery department will leave tomorrow for New York and Baltimore to purchase millinery for the firm. Mr. Lesser stated before leaving for the East that he believed that the U. S. government would find a way to handle cotton so that it would be worth something to the farmers, and that he was going to buy goods just the same as if there wasn't any war going on; and further that he was buying this season for cash, believing that the real cash this fall had more buying power than ever before; and for this reason he was sure that he was going to get the best bargains he had for several years.

Today, Tuesday, is the regular Charlie Chaplin day at the Anderson theatre and last night Manager Trowbridge stated that a wireless from Charlie in the flesh stated that he would arrive in the city on the 3:30 interurban car. Mr. Trowbridge stated that sometimes Chaplin was a little bashful about making his appearance and that he was afraid that he would have trouble in getting him off the car today. Charlie is well remembered here, having been on the streets last week.

Little Willie's Excuse. Here is a story that was told at a

recent dinner by Miss Sybil Baker, who was chosen queen of Robb Festival, at Portland, where reference was made to the wonderful excuses invented by the rising generation, says The Philadelphia Telegraph.

One morning the teacher of a public school in a Western village was glancing over her pupils when her eyes suddenly fastened on little Willie Brown.

"Willie," said she in a stern voice, "didn't I tell you not to come to school without having had your hair combed?"

"Yes, ma'am," was the rather meekish rejoinder of the youngster. "Well, then," demanded the teacher, a little more severely, "why did you do it?"

Because I couldn't comb it, Miss Mary," was the startling answer of Willie. "We lent our comb to the Smiths last night and they didn't bring it back."

An iron hoop bounded through the area railings of a suburban house and played havoc with the kitchen window. The woman waited, anger in her eyes, for the appearance of the hoop's owner. Present he came.

"Please, I've broken your window," he said, "and here's father to mend it."

And sure enough he was followed by a stolid looking workman, who at once started to work, while the small boy took his hoop and ran off.

"That'll be four bits, ma'am," announced the glazier when the window was whole once more.

"Four bits!" gasped the woman, "but your little boy broke it—the little fellow with the hoop, you know. You're his father, aren't you?"

"The stolid man shook his head. "Don't know him from Adam," he said. "He came around to my place and told me his mother wanted her window fixed. You're his mother, aren't you?"

And the woman shook her head also.